image
302
DIGITAL EDITION
SPAWN
TODD MCFARLANE
JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER
HELL HUNT
PART 1
Capullo
McFARLANE

SPAWN

TODD McFARLANE
SCRIPT

JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER
TODD McFARLANE
ART

TODD McFARLANE & JON GOFF
PLOT

TOM ORZECHOWSKI
LETTERING

PETER STEIGERWALD
GREG MENZIE
COLORS

GREG CAPULLO & TODD McFARLANE
COVER ARTIST (A,B,C)

TODD McFARLANE
COVER ARTIST (D,E)

GREG MENZIE
COVER COLORS

TODD McFARLANE
CREATIVE DIRECTOR

JON GOFF
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Publishing Coordinator
SHANNON BAILEY

Production Artist
JORDAN BUTLER

Publisher/
Chief Creative Officer
ERIC STEPHENSON

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

PREVIOUSLY IN *SPAWN*

Last issue set The Guinness World Record for the "Longest-Running Creator-Owned Super Hero Comic". Todd McFarlane begins his expansion of the Spawn Universe.

image

TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS
McFARLANE.COM

Spawn #302. NOVEMBER 2019. Digital Edition. Published by IMAGE COMICS, 2701 NW Vaughn St, Suite 780 Portland, OR 97210 USA. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks © 2019 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2019 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. The characters, events and stories in this publication are entirely fictional. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc.

NICE STORY, BUT I DON'T CARE! I'M TIRED OF YOUR EXCUSES!
I PROMISE, I DID EVERYTHING, BUT... HE WAS HURTING ME.
SO, YOU DID EVERYTHING?
YES! I SWEAR TO YOU.
SMASH
THEN WHY DID HE PHONE TO COMPLAIN TO ME? WAS HE LYING?
I DON'T KNOW.
YOU DON'T KNOW? HE SAID YOU WERE CRYING. IS THAT TRUE?
HE WAS HURTING ME.
I SAID, IS IT TRUE?!
EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY, ACROSS THE GLOBE, THERE EXISTS THOSE WHO DERIVE PLEASURE IN SEEING OTHERS SUFFER.

AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO SO CASUALLY DISREGARD THE PAIN AND HUMILIATION THEY INFLICT UPON THEIR VICTIMS. ALL IN THE NAME OF POWER. PRESTIGE. DOMINATION.

DANGEROUS AMBITIONS DRIVEN BY THE ONE THING THAT'S IN ALL OF US...
GREED!
THE 'DEADLIEST' OF ALL THE SEVEN SINS.

SPAWN'S SICK OF IT! HE'S SEEN ENOUGH TO LAST A LIFETIME. IT'S WHY HIS NEW PERSONAL MISSION IS TO MAKE THEM STOP!

EVEN IF HE HAS TO HUNT THEM DOWN ONE-BY-ONE... UNTIL HE MAKES THEM ALL STOP!
WHATEVER THEIR BIRTHRIGHT: DEMON, ANGEL, OR HUMAN. HE DOESN'T CARE WHO THEY ARE! IF THEY ATTEMPT TO IMPOSE THEIR WILL ON ANOTHER LIVING SOUL--THEY'LL BECOME HIS TARGET!

...ESCALATING A NEW RASH OF KILLINGS ACROSS NEW YORK CITY AND ITS FIVE BOROUGHS. REPORTS HAVE ALSO BEEN COMING IN FROM NEW JERSEY, CONNECTICUT AND PENNSYLVANIA OF SIMILAR ATTACKS.
ACCORDING TO SOME SOURCES, EACH VICTIM MAY HAVE HAD A FELONY RECORD FOR EXTREME VIOLENCE.
BLAM
BLAM
IF SO, IT SUGGESTS WE MAY HAVE SOME TYPE OF VIGILANTE ON OUR HANDS.

HERE'S YOUR BILL, GENTLEMEN. HOPE EVERYTHING TASTED GOOD TODAY.
IT DID. BUT I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE I'D LIKE TO 'TASTE.'
Pinch
MOMENTS LATER...
WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOK WHO DRAGGED HIMSELF FROM THE SHADOWS.
SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, BOY?
MOVE OVER.
THUD
I SAID, MOVE YOUR ASS.
SIT DOWN! AND DON'T GET STUPID.
NOW, LET'S HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.

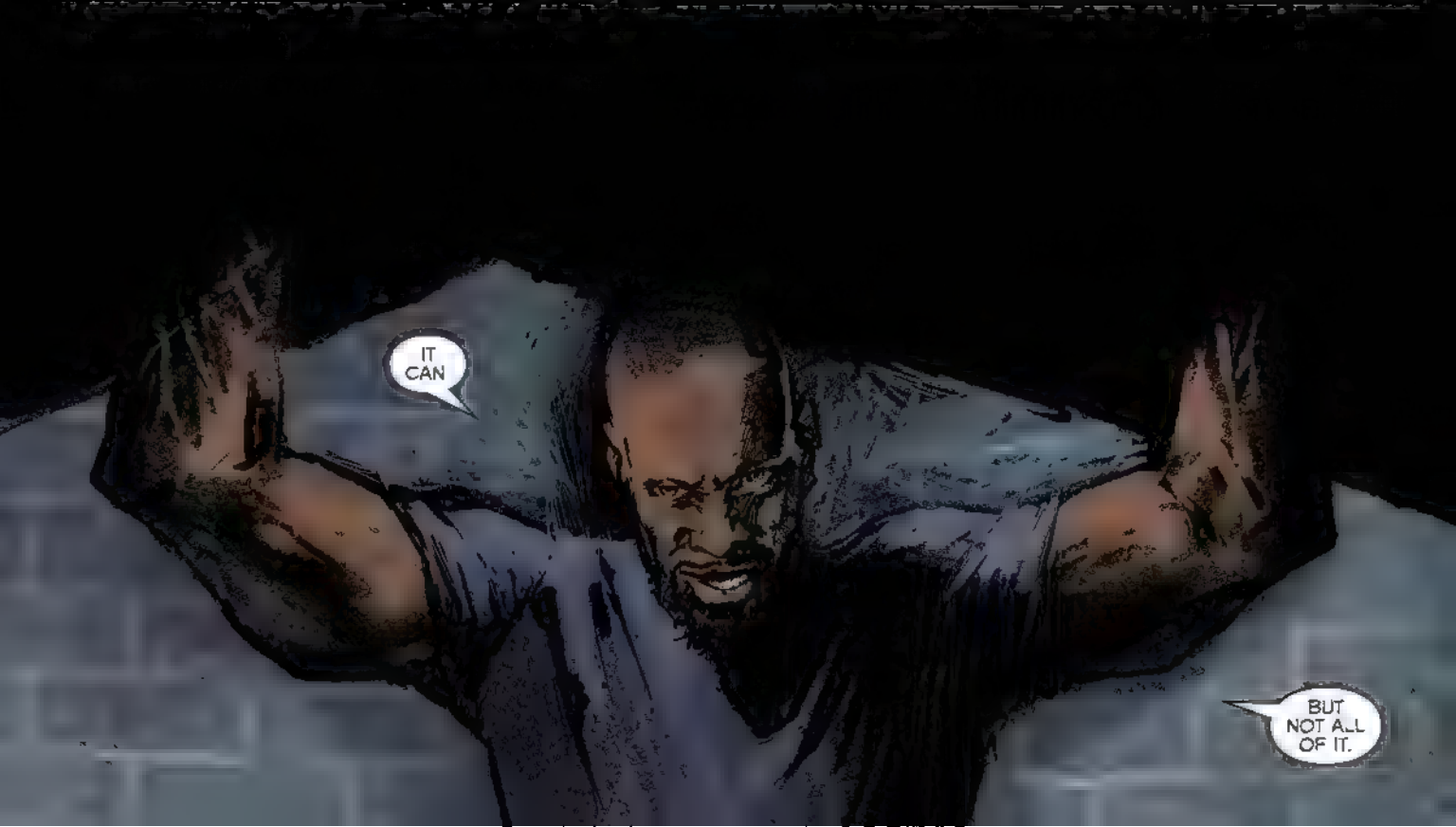
YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST WALTZ IN HERE AND START DEMANDING SHIT? YOU'RE NOTHING RIGHT NOW. AND EVERYONE KNOWS IT. SO, IF I WERE YOU, SIMMONS, I'D BE LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER FROM NOW ON BECAUSE WHATEVER IT YOU DID BACK IN ALBANIA, IT WRECKED YOU.*
EVERYONE-- AND I MEAN EVERYONE-- IS OUT TO GET YOU! YOU'VE BEEN MARKED, AND IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE YOU GET TAGGED. SO, GET THE HELL OUT OF MY FACE BEFORE I CALL A FEW FRIENDS TO COME PAY YOU A VISIT.
NICE. YOU DONE WITH YOUR TOUGH GUY SPEECH? OR DO YOU NEED A FEW MORE MINUTES?
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND.
THEN WHY'RE YOU SWEATING SO MUCH? AM I MAKING YOU NERVOUS?
YOU'VE GOT A SET OF BALLS!
WHY'S THAT? BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT THE MEDIA THINKING YOU'RE SOME KIND OF SUPER-HERO? YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND THAT FACADE FOR LONG.
*Last issue – Todd
HIDE? VINNIE... I'M RIGHT HERE.
AND AS FOR THOSE RUMORS ABOUT MY WEAKNESS-- DON'T BELIEVE EVERY-THING YOU HEAR.
0:0:0:7

BUT WE CAN DISCUSS THAT ANOTHER DAY. FOR NOW, I NEED YOU TO TAKE ME TO YOUR DOUCHEBAG BOSS. YOU KNOW, THE GUY WHO LIKES TURNING KIDS AND TEENAGERS INTO SEX SLAVES. THE GUY YOU AND TOMMY, HERE, HELP OUT EVERY DAY.
AND I ONLY WANT TO HEAR ONE WORD FROM YOUR MOUTH, AND THAT'S "OKAY."
WHO THE CHRIST YOU THINK...
WRONG WORD!
DO ME A FAVOR, PLEASE, MAKE ME PULL THIS TRIGGER. I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER RIGHT NOW!
BECAUSE, FOR ALL YOUR TALK, I KNOW YOU'VE ALSO HEARD WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO SOME OF YOUR 'FRIENDS' OUT THERE. YOU KNOW WHY THEY'RE DEAD? BECAUSE THEY PISSED ME OFF. YOU TRYING TO PISS ME OFF, VINNIE?
NO.
GOOD. THEN LET'S GO.
THE YOUNG WAITRESS DOESN'T MAKE EYE CONTACT AS THE MEN LEAVE. NOW, SHE CAN CLEAN THEIR TABLE WITHOUT BEING HARASSED.
SORRY FOR MY FRIENDS' RUDE BEHAVIOR. THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN.

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THAT SHOW?
NOPE. THE WIFE AND I DON'T HAVE CABLE.
WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS. YOU DON'T NEED CABLE, YOU CAN WATCH IT ON YOUR COMPUTER. YOU SHOULD'VE HAD KIDS, THEN YOU'D KNOW ALL THIS.
NO THANKS.
THE POKER GAME THESE MEN HAVE EACH WEEK IS MOSTLY A SOCIAL EVENT FOR THEM. IT'S ALSO A DROP POINT FOR THEIR INCOMING 'SHIPMENTS.'
THE SUFFERING OF THE SHACKLED YOUTH IS AN AFTERTHOUGHT TO THEM.
JUST TEXTED. HE AND TOMMY ARE... JESUS!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU TWO?
HE'S HERE, BOSS.
SIMMONS.
WHO?
THE BOSS DOESN'T FLINCH. IN FACT, HE ALLOWS HIMSELF A SMILE AS HE NOTICE GUNS TUCKED INTO SPAWN'S BELT.

TAKE THE CHAINS OFF THOSE CHILDREN.
THEY'RE FINE, RIGHT WHERE THEY'RE AT. BESIDES, THEY NEED THE JOB. THAT'S WHY THEY'RE HERE. I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE THAT, BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH YOU CAN DO. AND I'M GUESSING THAT'S WHY YOU'RE CARRYING THOSE HANDGUNS
NOT VERY IMPRESSIVE.
LOOK-- EVEN THE KIDS SEEM DISAPPOINTED IN YOU
BUT IF THEY'RE DEAD IT WON'T MATTER, WILL IT?
GET HIS GUNS.

NOW LOSE THE COSTUME.
THOSE OF JS FROM HEAVEN DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH TO LOOK AT HELL'S ABORTION
AS THE SYMBIOTE DISSIPATES IT STEPS BACK, EVER SO SLIGHTLY.
YOU DEMONS DON'T LIKE THE LIGHT, DO YOU? SCREWS UP YOUR POWERS, DOESN'T IT?


IT CAN
BUT NOT ALL OF IT.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

HE MISTAKE EVERY ONE'S BEEN MAKING HE PIECE WAS BEEN BETTING ON IS THEY'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT HIS YEARS OF SPECIALIZED MILITARY TRAINING
BEFORE HE EVER BECAME SPAWN, HE WAS CAPABLE OF SURVIVING PURELY ON THOSE SKILLS AND INSTINCTS
FFSHH
AND THOUGH HE'S TRYING AS HARD AS HE CAN TO CONSERVE HIS POWERS
I KNOW THERE WILL BE TIMES WHEN THAT WON'T BE POSSIBLE

WE'RE FREE.
LET'S FINISH THIS, YOU COWARDS!

BLAM
JESSICA?
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING WITH YOUR POWERS, AL-- AND IT'S AFFECTING MORE THAN JUST YOU
0:0:0:3
TO BE CONTINUED

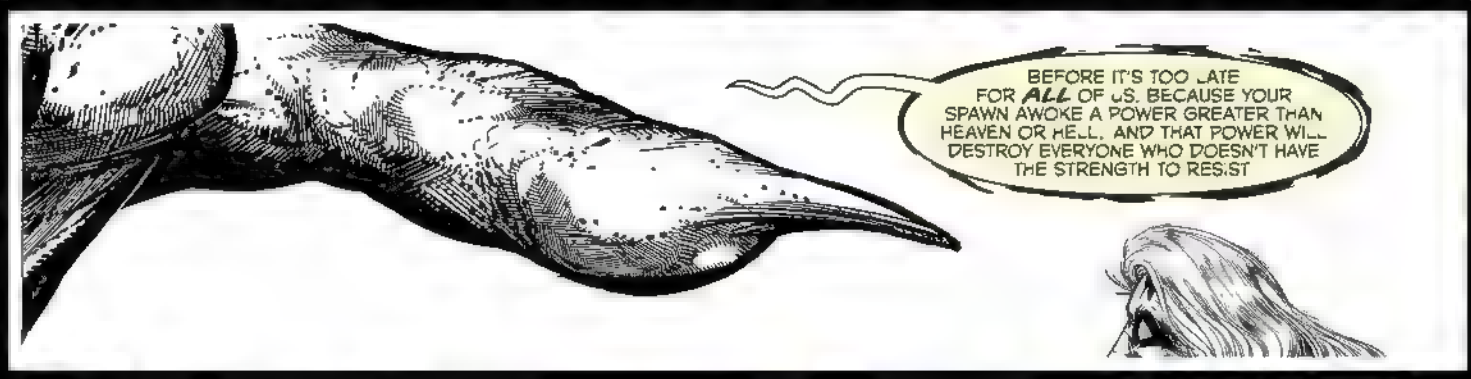
NIGHT TERROR
SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE SHE'S GOING OR WHY, BUT SOMETHING IS COMPELLING JESSICA PRIEST TO RIDE. RIDE AS HARD AS SHE CAN. BUT TOWARDS WHAT?
OR MAYBE SHE ISN'T GOING TOWARDS ANYTHING. MAYBE SHE'S FLEEING. BECAUSE MINUTES EARLIER SHE FOUND A FRIEND SLAUGHTERED BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT.
SHE ALSO INADVERTENTLY TRIGGERED SOMETHING THAT HAS NOW TAKEN POSSESSION OF HER BODY, TRANSFORMING HER INTO
SHE-SPAWN

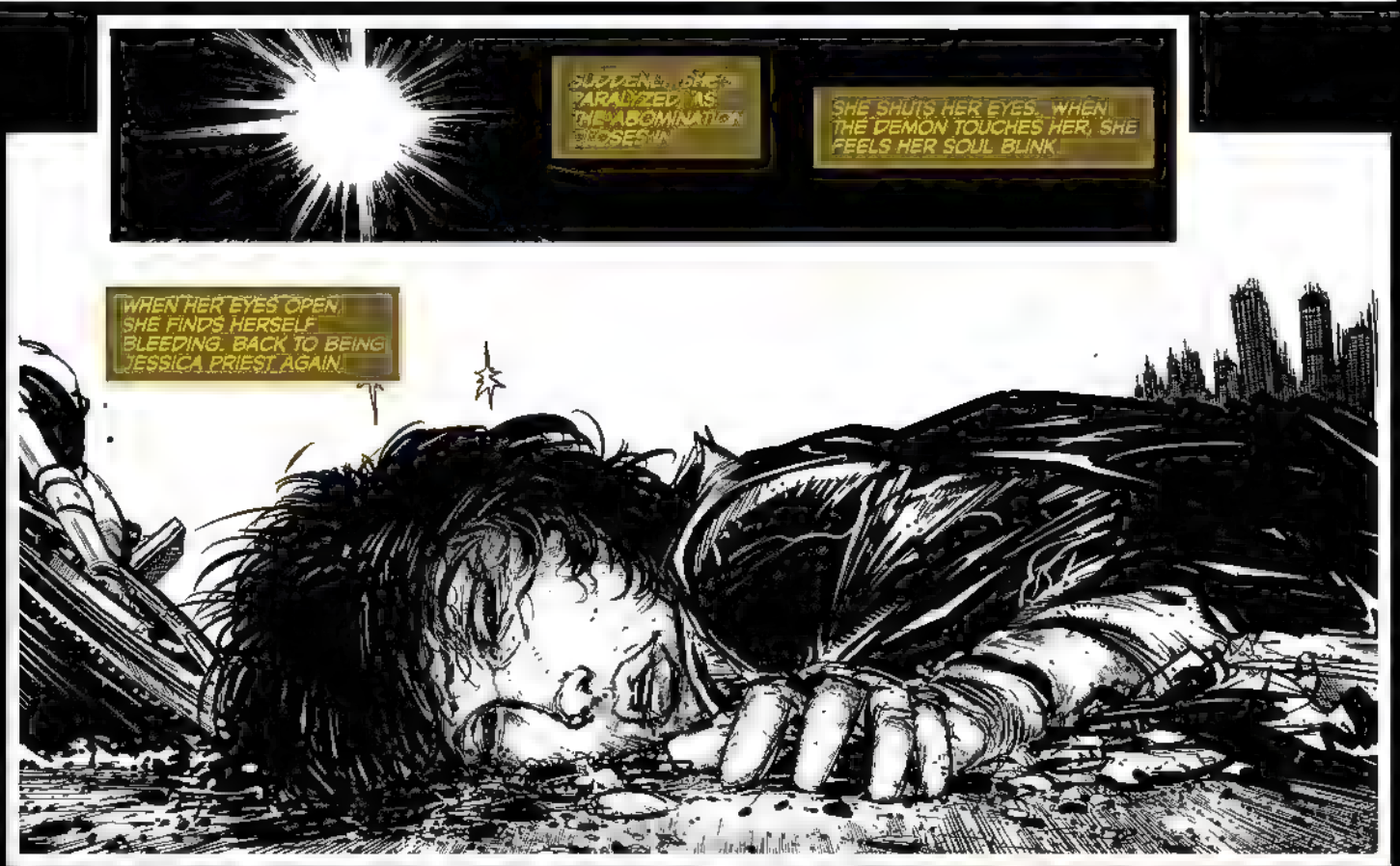
JESSICA IS STILL UNSURE OF MANY OF THIS IS HAPPENING, BUT SHE IS CRYSTAL CLEAR ABOUT TWO THINGS. FIRST, HER FRIEND IS DEAD, AND SHE'S GOING TO FIND HER KILLER.
ONE SECOND [illegible] HIS IS SOMEHOW TIED TO [illegible] SIMMONS
*Issue 300 - Todd
CONFUSED BY EVERYTHING ELSE, SHE BECOMES LOST IN THOUGHT. AS HER SPEED CLIMBS HIGHER AND HIGHER WHICH ISN'T SO WISE, GIVEN SHE'S RIDING A MYSTICAL BIKE SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YET.
KRAKK

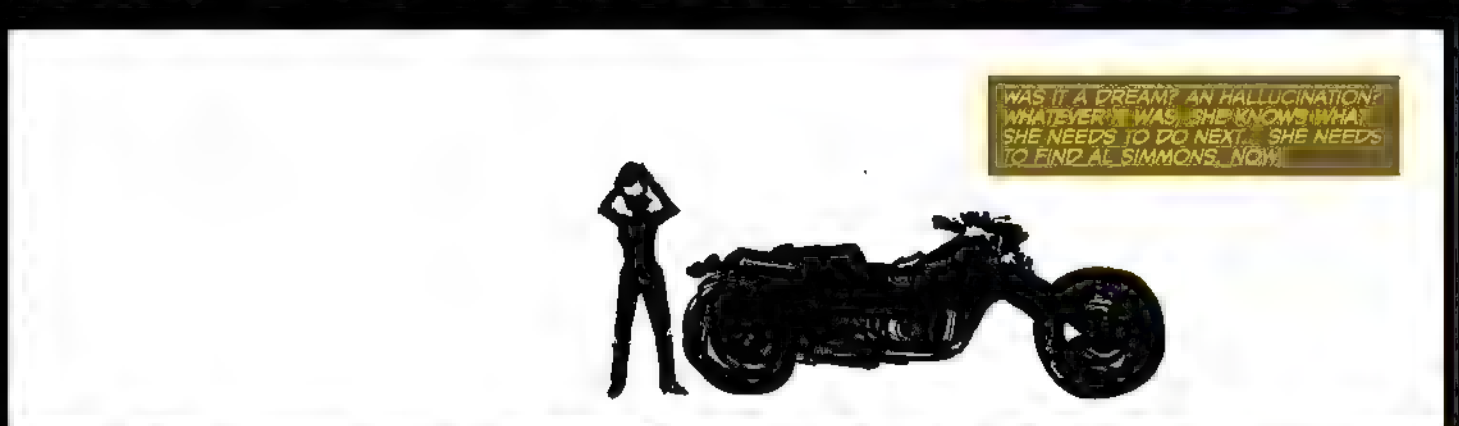
YOUR POWERS-- THE ONES YOU STOLE-- THEY AREN'T YOURS THEY BELONG TO *HELL!* THEY RE **OURS!**

THEY'RE NOT MEANT FOR YOUR KIND!

RENOUNCE THEM!


BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE FOR ALL OF US. BECAUSE YOUR SPAWN AWOKE A POWER GREATER THAN HEAVEN OR HELL. AND THAT POWER WILL DESTROY EVERYONE WHO DOESN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO RESIST


SUDDENLY, JESSICA PARALYZED AS THE ABOMINATION CLOSES IN
SHE SHUTS HER EYES. WHEN THE DEMON TOUCHES HER, SHE FEELS HER SOUL BLINK
WHEN HER EYES OPEN, SHE FINDS HERSELF BLEEDING. BACK TO BEING JESSICA PRIEST AGAIN.


WAS IT A DREAM? AN HALLUCINATION? WHATEVER IT WAS, SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE NEEDS TO DO NEXT... SHE NEEDS TO FIND AL SIMMONS. NOW!

SPAWNING GROUND

P.O. Box 12230
Tempe, AZ 85284-0038

twitter.com/Todd_McFarlane
Facebook.com/liketoddmcfarlane

A QUICK TRIVIA QUESTION...

Who has worked on the most pages of the SPAWN comic since its inception in 1992?

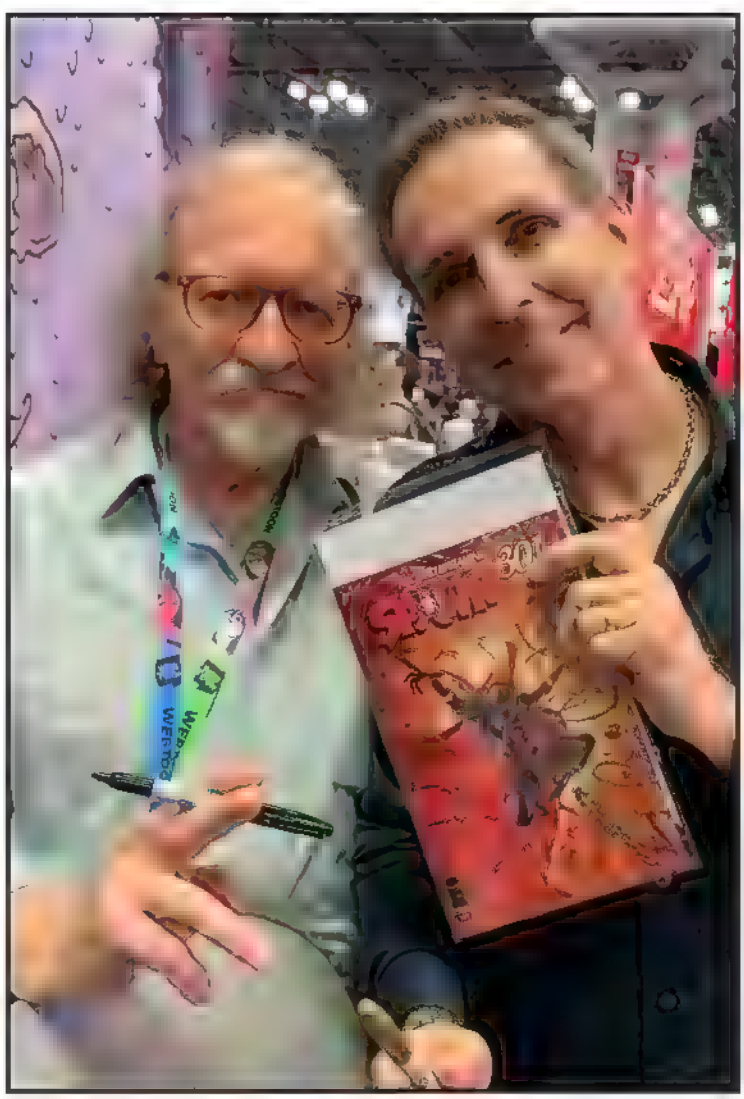
The answer: Tom Orzechowski.

And no one is even close to him (including me).

The reason for this history lesson is simple… Tom has lettered every single issue of SPAWN since the beginning (minus one—issue #44, lettered by Lois Buhalis). And because of his Herculean efforts, always being there for me and SPAWN these past 27, Tom is setting a record of his own.

You're probably aware that SPAWN just set a Guinness World's Record for the "longest-running creator-owned comic of all-time." Of which we are all quite proud of. But this issue (#302) will be the 301st issue lettered by the same person on the same comic book title.

Just think about that for a moment. Tom has done a minimum of 20 pages an issue (with a handful of extra-sized issues thrown in for good measure…like 300 and 301!) over the course of 27 years and 301 books. That's over 6,000 pages of SPAWN. Six thousand! It is a staggering feat to say the very least.



Tom Orzechowsk and Todd McFarlane NYCC 2019

Being a letterer on any comic book has always been an undervalued creative job. Letterers are usually at the end of a book's deadline process and they are tasked, far too many times, in having to deliver quality work while making up the lost time the rest of us in the process used up. And they do it. Every time! This thankless career, done by so many individuals, is vital to ensuring the final pages look as good as they can. I was aware of "bad" lettering on a comic even when I was a young collector. So, doing a great job does make a difference.

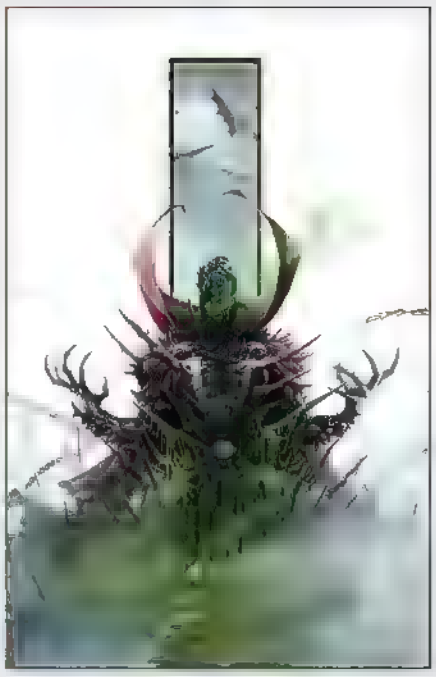
As for Tom, I became aware of his work when he lettered the most magnificent comic book in my collection: The Uncanny X-Men. Claremont. Byrne. Austin. Orzechowski. These were the four names that were seared into my brain (along with some wonderful colorists too!). I thought Tom's work on that book was the best

lettering I had ever seen. So, years later, when I was given my first professional art job working on a back-up story in Steve Englehart's Coyote #11, I was anxious to see my first work in print. And lo and behold, the day I saw that book back in 1985, the letterer was Tom Orzechowski! Wow! I thought I had hit the motherload right out of the gate.

Years later, when a few of us began to talk about forming a new small comic company, that soon would become Image Comics, I thought the best part of doing your own independent comic is that I would get to hand-pick the creators I wanted to work on the new SPAWN comic. Tom was my very first phone call. And he quickly said yes. He also banged out the now famous SPAWN logo you see atop most every issue of the book. That was back in early 1992. And it has been my great pleasure to have had his expertise in comics (which now spans over 47 years for him) flow onto the pages of this book. So… Thank you, Tom. For everything. I know I have push you on deadlines myself more times than I can count (including this issue), yet you never complained or waivered. You are a consummate professional. And more importantly a kind-hearted gentlemen. This book wouldn't be what it is without your steady hand over all of the dozens of artists, and thousands of issues!

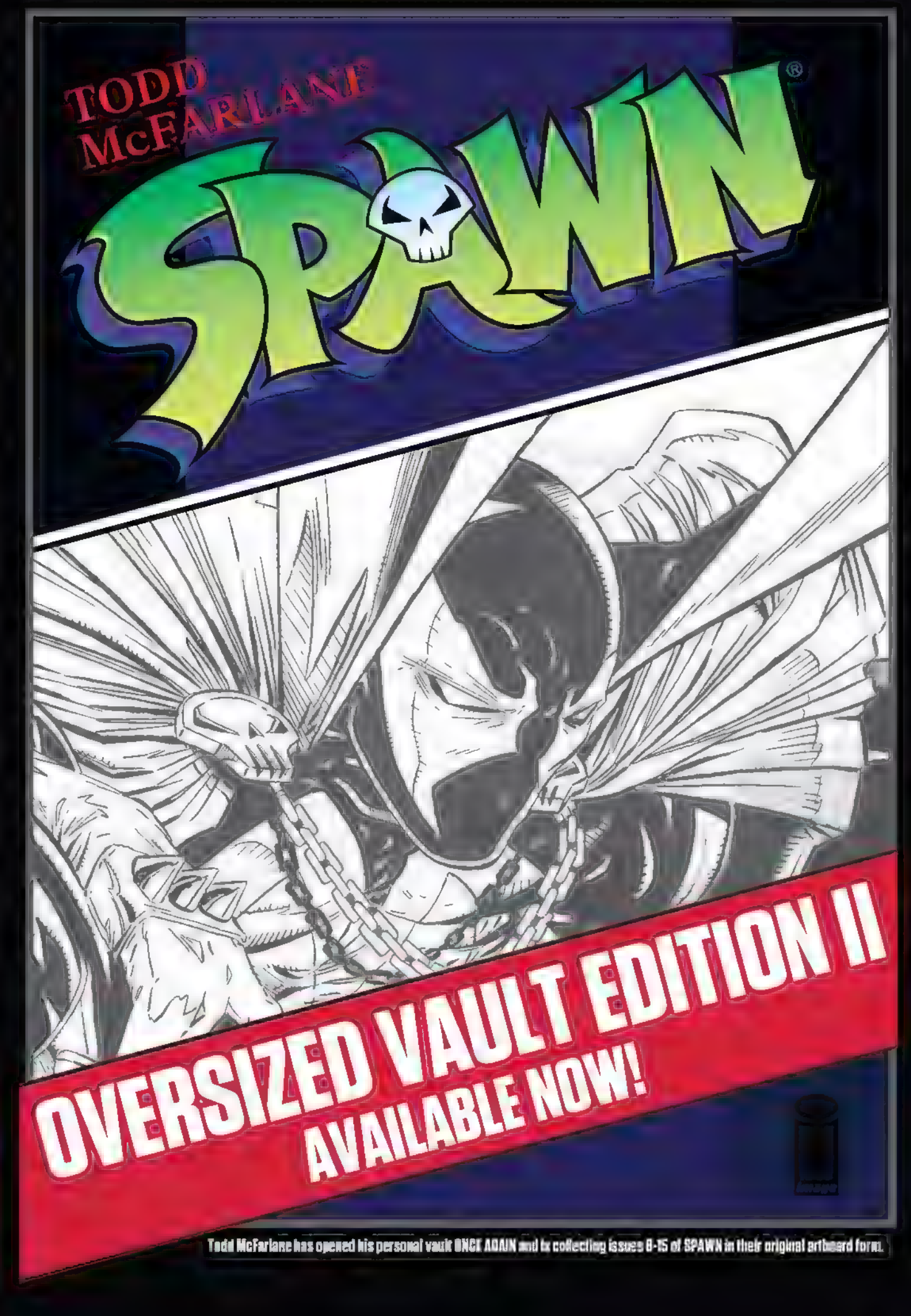
TODD

Todd McFarlane and Tom Orzechowski NYCC 2019



NEXT ISSUE

HELL HUNT Part 2!


TODD McFARLANE
SPAWN®
OVERSIZED VAULT EDITION II
AVAILABLE NOW!
Todd McFarlane has opened his personal vault ONCE AGAIN and is collecting issues 8-15 of SPAWN in their original artboard form.

SNEAK PREVIEW!

IN STORES NOVEMBER 2019

ONLY FROM IMAGECOMICS.COM

DIAMOND CODE: SEP190042

KILLADELPHIA is TM & © Rodney Barnes & Jason Shawn Alexander. Image Comics® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image Comics, Inc. All rights reserved.

Jose and I talked long into the night. Avoiding the only plausible conclusion because... it was implausible.
Wasn't home more than twenty minutes before the truth decided to rear its ugly head.
RING
SAY THAT AGAIN...
ARRGHSLAM
THUD
CRACK THUMP
SLAM
THUD
RRRRHRAA
AAAA
RRAAA
I SAY WE GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.
NOT YET.
JIMMY, THERE ARE DEAD PEOPLE IN THERE! I KNOW BETTER THAN ANYBODY THAT THEY SHOULDN'T BE BANGING ON DOORS!

WHAT HAPPENED?
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW?
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
I'M GOING IN.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
LIKE, THIS IS CRAZY!
TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.
BUT... WE BOTH HEARD IT.
YEAH.

HARVEST GREEN HOMES, A.K.A. HELL HALL.
IN THE SEVENTIES, THIS WAS THE ANSWER TO LOW-INCOME HOUSING. IN THE LATE EIGHTIES THROUGH THE NEXT DECADE, CRACK COCAINE DROVE IT INTO THE ABYSS. TODAY, IT'S A COLD REMINDER OF WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN.
THE KEY TO SOLVING THIS NIGHTMARE IS IN THERE.
AND I'M TAKING HIM DOWN.
TEVIN THOMPKINS!
SHOW YOURSELF!
FUCK.
SET UP.
KILLADELPHIA
IN STORES NOVEMBER 2019

Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks © 2018 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc.
Image Comics® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image Comics, Inc. All rights reserved.

TODD MCFARLANE ▪ JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER
ENEMY OF THE STATE
SPAWN
IN STORES NOW!
COLLECTING ISSUES #284-290
ONLY FROM IMAGECOMICS.COM
Image Comics® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image comics, Inc. All rights reserved

SPAWN 303

ALL NEW INTERIOR ART BY:

TODD
McFARLANE
&
JASON SHAWN
ALEXANDER

HELL HUNT
PART 2

STILL ONLY
$2.99

THE HUNT CONTINUES:
NOVEMBER 2019

ONLY FROM
IMAGECOMICS.COM

Image Comics ® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image comics, Inc. All rights reserved